ISSUE

24

The

CHAINGUN ISLAND

zine

NO MORE ANNIVERSARIES

What is this?

Hey, kid.

Looks like you just stumbled upon an issue of the CHAINGUN ISLAND ZINE!!!

The craziest ZINE in the Southern Ohio area! This ZINE is chock-full of mind-bending journalism that'll be sure to make the authority figure of your choice's head spin! We got Music, Movies, and Videogames out the wazoo!

That ain't so bad, eh?

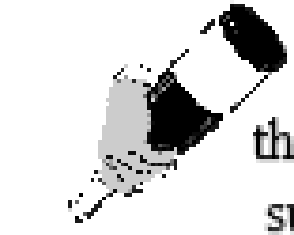
Anywho... I'm your eclectic ZJ (Zine Jockey for those uninformed) 8-Track TeckHead, the undead cyborg from Milford.

ENJOY THE SHOW...

← Odbal

THE BLURB

Issue 24! more, More, MORE! Well ECLECT-oids, we made it! Another year-a the CHAINGUN ISLAND ZINE behind us! 'N that got 'ol TeckHead thinkin'... why did I throw such a GARGANTUAN celebration last year?! 'N why should I throw ANOTHER?! I did me some more thinkin' after that thought 'n came to the SHOCKIN' conclusion that at the end-a-the-day, anniversaries are for SUCKAS! Shouldn't the most IMPORTANT thing aboot ANY piece-a-pop-culture be the fact that it's still GOIN', 'n not what it's DONE?! Ya dig? Well, I INITIALLY thought that anywho, but I went a touch overboard. I got so fed up with the concept of anniversaries that I TOTALLY FORGOT about the most important anniversary of all: Me 'n Cassetta's WEDDIN' ANNIVERSARY! She was CRESTFALLEN! We made up ('n made out!), but it really made me think even HARDER aboot this whole anniversary jawn. It's good to celebrate life's milestones, ya see? 'Specially the BIG ones! Ya gotta pick-'n-choose yer celebrations, 'cuz things just keep on truckin'. Just make sure to choose wisely! If ya celebrate too many milestones, it'll just get BORIN'! Alright, enough soapboxin'! Time to keep on keepin' it ECLECTIC… for many many YEARS!



TECKHEAD'S DIGS

The Wesley Willis Fiasco - Spankydisharmoniousconflictthellride

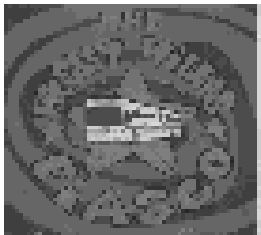
Ah, good 'ol Wesley Willis! To me 'n Odbal, he's a LEGEND! Speakin' his mind 'n doin' his own THING! He's an ECLECT-oid thru-'n-thru! 'N that ECLECTI-cism is on FULL BLAST in the Wesley Willis Fiasco! I gotta say! This is DEFINITELY Wesley at his RAUNCHIEST! S-specially in tunes like 'I Can't Drive", "Casper The Homosexual Friendly Ghost", oh YEAH! And "Pop That P***y", too! I was pretty damn SHOCKED the first time I heard this record! Now, I was aware-a the FIASCO thru Wesley's Greatest Hits CDs 'n I was aware-a Wesley Willis' RAUNCHY tunes involvin' animals 'n various condiments, but to hear both mixed together 'n cranked up to 8 BILLION was a SERIOUS culture shock for 'ol TeckHead. Ya just don't see artists this brutally honest nowadays, eh? That bein' said, my fav'rite track off-a this CD isn't any-a the GRAPHIC RAUCH-FESTS (although they are HI-LARIOUS),no, no! My FAV-O-RITE track is "The Bar Is Closed"! Now, I'm straight-edge, I don't partake in all that drinkin' stuff (I don't have a liver or stomach either); but there's just somethin' POWERFUL aboot sayin' "The Bar is CLOSED!" What more? The Fiasco decides to pull a TOM SAWYER with this jawn! Last place I'd expect to get RUSH'd is in a Wesley tune!

All-in-all, I give this BAWDY BAND-JAM

4 OUTTA 5 TECKHEADS!

'N whattya know? STEVE ALBINI produced this DISC! Oh that Steve!

Genre:
Alt-Metal
Country:
USA



Label:
Urban Legends
Released:
1996

TECKHEAD'S GAME DU JOUR

Virtuoso - Panasonic 3DO

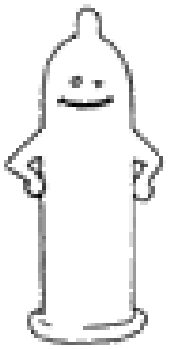
"VIRTUOSO IS MODDY!"
Ain't nothin' like a GOOD-OL-DooM-CLONE!
Here's the SKINNY: you play as a MetalJesusRocks look-a-like named… err… oh man, he's NAMELESS! Let's call him JIM for the time bein'. Jim's real TIRED-a livin' the LAVISH life of a rockstar 'n needs an escape REAL BAD! So what does he do? He straps on a VIRTUAL REALITY HEADSET 'n enter's the WILD world-a VIRTUOSO! Only problem is… it's kinda borin'. Every single level has the same flow, everythin' feels SUPER empty, 'n worst of all… the enemies only attack if PROVOKED! This ain't no DooM at all! Where's the action? Where's the GAME?! Well, at least the soundtrack makes up for the BORIN' world-a VIRTUOSO! It's 100% PURE GARAGE-GRUNGE, ya dig? Brought to YOU by an ULTRA-OBSCURE group called "Thai Dyed Suicide", who, accordin' to the manual: "Are as yet unsigned" and probably will be 4 LIFE! 'Cuz I NEVER heard any-a their stuff SINCE! It's really TOO BAD! There's some REAL potential in those riffs!
All-in-all, I give this sub-par strafer
2 OUTTA 5 TECKHEADS
… Just for the TUNES alone!

Developer:
MotiveTime
Publisher:
Nova Spring

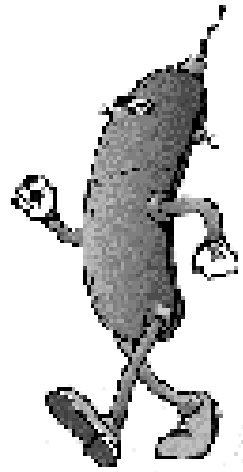
Released:
1995

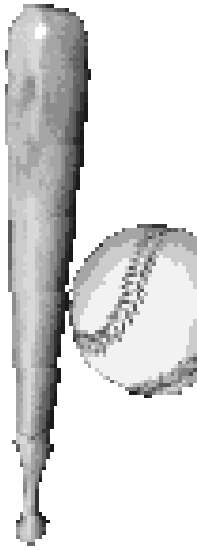
Odbal's Pick

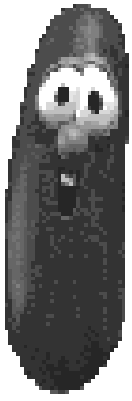
Walk With An Erection - The Swinging Erudites



Heh-heh-HEY boisengoils! It's time for an Odbal Pick! If ya SKWEEMISH, then AVERT YER GAZE! Will ya?! 'Cuz this Odbal Pick is all about DONG! PETER! DING-A-LING! MMMMMEMBERS ONLY! Ya see?! The Swingin' Erudites come out doin' JUST THAT with this ditty! "Worst band in the world" my FORAMEN MAGNUM! These cats're the REAL DEAL! This is WAY BETTAH then that DRIVEL da BANGLES crapped out! Hehehe… sigh… if only I could walk with an e-rection. Boisengoils, maybe you'll understand when yer oldah, but even when yer a HEAD-a the game like me, ya still get a bit… teary-eyed… 'cuz yer missin' yer OTHER head!







A pretty ODD-BALL Odbal Pick, eh? Hard-On! Hard-On! Beg yer pardon!

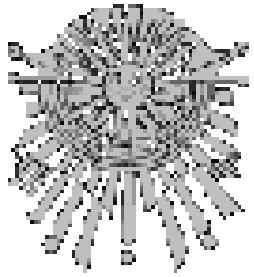
Released:
1987
Genre:
Parody Rock

Country:
USA
Label:
Airwave Records

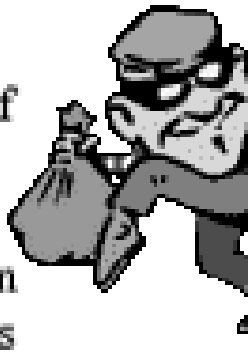
Cassetta's Flick

The PriceMaster - 2001

Good evening, ladies and lamies. The summer is in full swing, and as always, Tracky-poo and I have been frequenting all of the local garage sales in town. I tell you, these garage sales get worse and worse every year! Everyone just wants to make a buck! Even my precious hubby's been talking to me less about his little songs and more about record deals and t-shirts! Is nothing *not* for sale anymore? Well, according to this flick, which I found in a musty box of VHS tapes in Bramblewood: "EVERYTHING IS FOR SALE!"



Basically, this flick is a garage sale/social experiment caught on tape from somewhere in Denton, Texas; led by the enigmatic Cirque Du Soleil reject, PriceMaster, who (very loudly) declares exorbitant prices on rather mundane household objects. As expected, the unsuspecting patrons never take him seriously, yet they reluctantly accept his unfair pricing. By the end of the film, nothing was purchased, despite people threatening to steal from the PriceMaster. I can't help but feel as though there is a deeper meaning to this film than just a cosmic being screwing with people. Perhaps the notion that "EVERYTHING IS FOR SALE" encompasses much more than just the PriceMaster's wares. I don't think Tracky picked up on that, he was too busy laughing his ass off every time the PriceMaster opened his mouth.



That being said, definitely give this flick a watch. It's short, hilarious, and strangely entertaining.

"Come on, I need this stuff!" - Random girl trying to buy nunchucks and an incomplete domino set.

Genre:
Documentary?
Short Film?

Runtime:
32 Minutes
Director:
Rick Perry

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8-TrackTeckHead

my spacehey

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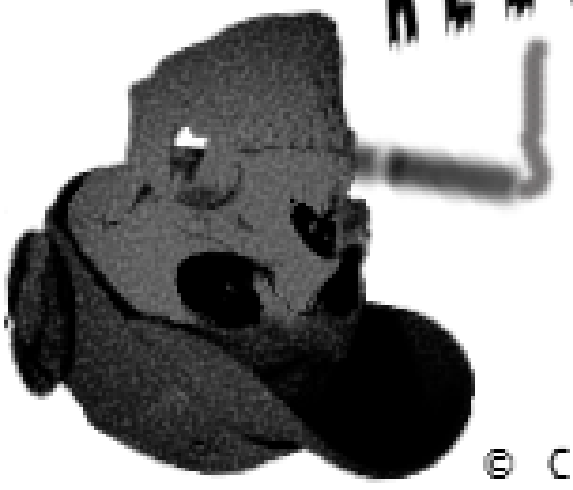
That's it. Show's over! Thanks for readin' 'n...

KEEP IT ECLECTIC!



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